Let's play a game with Make-believe,
And keep him 'round a while,
And when we feel all sad and glum,
Play Make-believe and smile;
And when the world seems cold and dark,
And some folks seem untrue,
Play Make-believe this world's all right
And folks are all right, too.

I've played the game of Make-believe
For many, many years,
And smiled and laughed with Make-believe
To cover up my tears,
Till now this game of Make-believe
Has come so close to me,
That I can almost Make-believe
The best is all I see.

TO
BEATRICE PLUMMER.

Play Make-believe.

Words and Music
By CARRIE JACOBS-BOND.

Copyright, 1911, by Carrie Jacobs-Bond.
International Copyright.

MIL[illegible] CO.,
Piano [illegible] nos,
Sheet Mu[illegible] Music
SHELBYVILLE, - IND.

while, And when we feel all sad and glum, Play
years, And smiled and laughed with Make - be - lieve To

Make - be - lieve and smile; And when the world seems
cov - er up my tears, Till now this game of

cold and dark, And some folks seem un - true, Play
Make - be - lieve Has come so close to me, That

Make - be-lieve this world's all right And folks are all right, too.
I can al - most Make - be-lieve The best is all I see.